STARE

STARE

FEB.
25¢

EXCITING AND LIVELY PICTURE PLEASURE!

MAMBORAMA!

with BETTY PAIGE and MARCIA EDDINGTON

STOP! STARE! and WHISTLE!

GIGGLES and WIGGLES!

U.S.A. OPEN DIOR POLICY!

Plus a gala array of lusty and robust photos!



GWEN CALDWELL

BETTY TUNNELL



"When a girl wears a dress with a zipper," asserts Helen Hayden, "she should be cautious of the fellow with a one-track mind!"

STARE

EXCITING
AND LIVELY
PICTURE
PLEASURE

Vol. 2 • No. 12
Feb. 1955



"One thing that always makes a fellow set up and take notice," comments Joy Murphy, "is when he hears footsteps coming into the living room!"

STEVE ANDRE
EDITOR

STARE is published every other month by Humorama, Inc., 655 Madison Avenue, New York 21, N.Y. Contents copyright 1955 by Humorama, Inc. Not responsible for unsolicited manuscrips and/or photos, and all such material must be accompanied by self-addressed, stamped envelope. Printed in the U.S.A.

MORALE BOOSTER!



"Some girls," contends Jane Millard, "can be cooled off only by a set of new furs!"



"The only reason that some girls don't enjoy all their boyfriends' kisses," confides Carol Cameron, "is because they don't get all of their boyfriends' kisses!"

GULLIBLES TRAVESTY!

as told by JEAN LAMONT



"The man of today," bemoans Jean, "is more interested in robbing the cradle than he is in filling it!"

★ ★ ★

NOW is the season for the game hunter! For the hunter in the woods after his deer . . . out to get a buck, or some buckshot. Loaded down with his pack containing every item necessary to insure a successful adventure, he goes forth quite confident that he will return with a load. Of course, he does return, and even if he couldn't show proof of the one he almost got, the proof remains. So much for our happy wanderer!

GULLIBLES TRAVESTY!



A notably different game, and perhaps more fascinating, is the game called the Rook. A Rooker is one who specializes in removing the buck

GULLIBLES TRAVESTY!



"When a girl is as green as grass," warns Jean, "it doesn't take long to weed out her objections!"



with the least pain, and the Rookee not realizing it until the Rooker is far, far, away. Oh, well; uneasy lies the head, but he keeps trying!

"A man uses a lot of talk with the girl he takes out," says Jean, "because he is always trying to find the line of least resistance!"

"When you send a dime for a complete sewing machine," summarizes Jean, "and you receive an ordinary needle, you've had it, bub!"



"It's a swell bar Larry, but don't you think you got the brass rail a little too high?"



"Yes, Ma'am, your husband is home. He hasn't gone any place since you left!"

STOP! STARE! AND WHISTLE!



Gloria Galligan believes that most girls, when they give a man enough rope, will hang around all evening!

• • •

In a drug store, when you eat,
Be sure you insist,
That your sandwich has been filled
By a farmercist!



"I think a girl who wears a thing like that to bed is showing sheer folly!"

IN THE PINK!



"A lot of girls who have figures like a roller coaster," says Lee, "end up looking like a couple of cars have forgot to make the turn!"

LEE SHARON is a girl. A girl who firmly believes. Believes that Physical Fitness directly has bearing on Mental Alertness. "A sound mind in a sound body is an accomplishment to be proud of," says Lee. "Especially when the sound barrier is broken through so often today!"

IN THE PINK!



"Many people generally like to keep in step with events, and occasionally put their best foot forward," notes Lee, "but you can't tell how far a girl will go by the length of her stride!"

This smart thinking sets your mind to working, so you too decide to give it a try. All right! Let's follow Lee and see!



IN THE PINK!

MMMmmmm, that was refreshing! "Gosh, is that my phone ringing? If it isn't, it must be the ring around the tub. Some people sure make their mark in this world . . . what we need is a detergent to get to the bottom of it.



"Hello, Jim, I'm fine. Sure, I'm up since ten, bathed, and ready to go in about fifteen minutes. Say, Jimmy, I got a question. Is it true that a diamond is the hardest known substance? It is? Because it will even make an impression on a woman's heart? Fresh!"



"Well, now for a few pushups. Gosh, that is a wonderful feeling! Sure tones up the muscles. Many girls start out in the pink of condition," says Lee, "and later return black and blue!"

IN THE PINK!



Just as we surmised! Lee spent all that time getting into shape only to knock herself out! "I'll know better next time," murmurs Lee. "When I get up feeling raring to go, I'll just wait until that feeling passes over!"



"I took that bath for nothing, Paw—She wasn't home!"



"Hummm! There's just a bare possibility I might be able to stage a play for you!"



MORALE BOOSTER!

Do May

I'ho' she may be the sex-
queen of your heart,
her dance (to her) is really
an Art.
She doesn't mind showing
what she has to show,
'cause what she uncovers
brings in the dough!

As she dances and takes off
her clothes,
what her thoughts are no-
body knows.
Men think of ship-wrecks,
and two on a raft.
While she is shaking, be-
cause that's her craft!

Chances are really she's
some joker's wife,
and has six kiddies to
round out her life.
But it doesn't matter to me
in the least,
when she dances she's
Beauty, and I am the
Beast!

"I thought that if I rubbed some garlic on my lips, he wouldn't try to kiss me."

"Did it work?"

"No. I'd have to take a bath in it to be safe from that guy!"

★ ★ ★

NICE WORK IF YOU CAN GET IT!



"In Union There Is Strength," asserts Mary Ann Such; and after a quarrel with her boyfriend, loves to make up on his terms . . . retroactive to the time the dissent started!

ART OF SELF-DEFIANCE



An Enthusiastic Dissertation On The Art of Boxing by Tina Louise

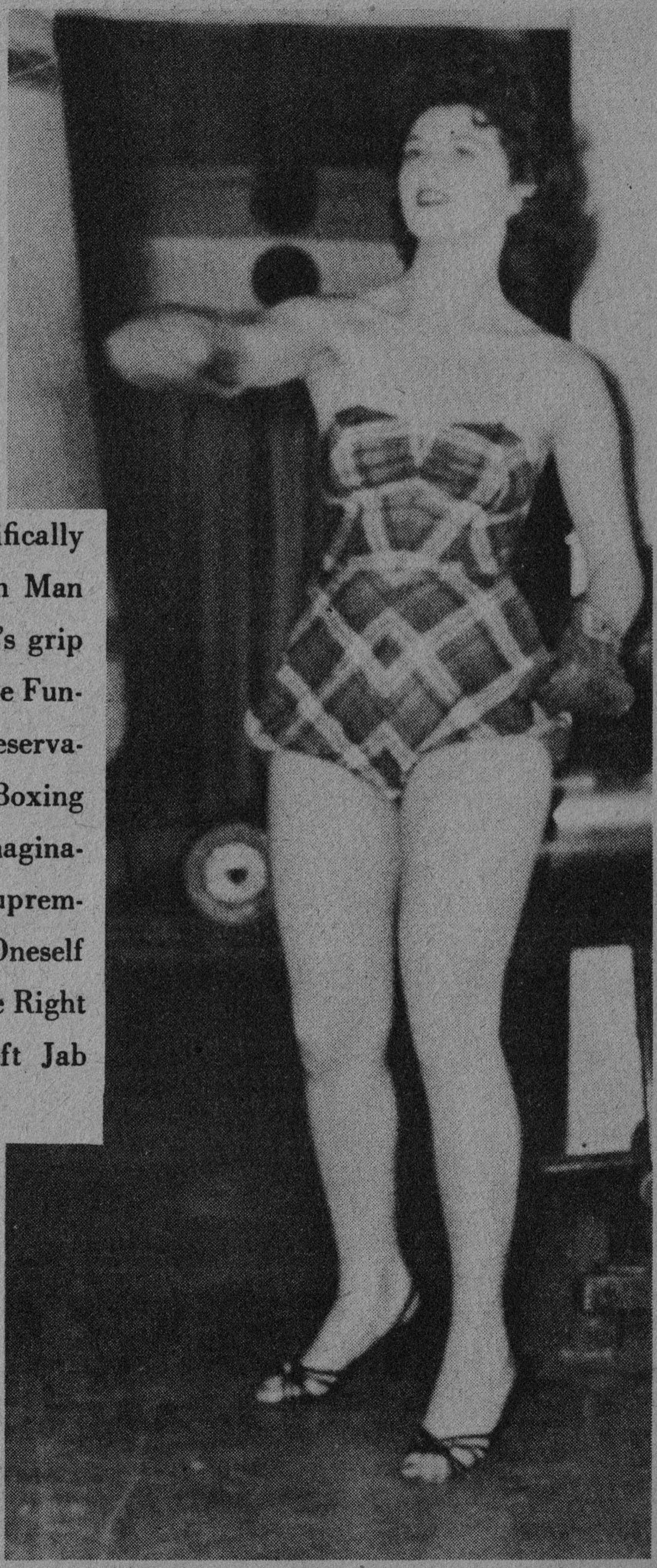
★ ★ ★

BOXING is the Art of Hitting without getting Hit! The Boxers face each other just Out of Reach and Balanced Equally on Both Feet. The Left Foot is planted Flat on The Floor, while the Right Heel is raised Slightly (see photo above). The interest in Boxing has grown rapidly and steadily. As a sport for young boys during their impressionable and developing years, there is no equal to it; it develops Self-Reliance, Self-Control, Self-Confidence, Quick Thinking, Physical Courage, and Sportsmanship, but it should not be permitted to go to the head.

★ ★ ★

There is something Terrifically Fascinating about it to both Man and Woman (see photo). It's grip on Man is probably due to the Fundamental Urge . . . Self-Preservation (see photo, right). In Boxing Contests the Spectators Imagination sees a test for Physical Supremacy, a Struggle to Preserve Oneself (see photo right) and for the Right To Love. Sometimes a Left Jab leaves an Impression.

★ ★ ★



ART OF SELF-DEFIANCE



There is no other Source of Amusement or Entertainment, Sport or Game that contains quite as much Reel Drama as can be found in a contest between two Evenly Matched Contestants (see photo).

★ ★ ★

Mental Fitness has as much to do with success as Physical. This is also true in Every Endeavor of Life (see photo). The Modern Boxer realizes that unless, he is Mentally Equipped, his Chances For Success are very Slim. He therefore, cuts himself Free From All Other Business Interests (see photo) believing he cannot have Diversified Interests and find success as a Professional Boxer. Boxing, being a Highly Specialized Sport, none can remain successfully in it unless he becomes a Specialist (see photo).

★ ★ ★



ART OF SELF-DEFIANCE

★ ★ ★

Freedom From All Outside Interest (bet you were ready to see photo) and Worry of Every Nature, with a Complete Knowledge of The Science of the Game; A quick, Active Brain, With Perfect Co-ordination and Sound Physical Condition are necessary Qualifications for a Successful Boxer today. If you possess all these attributes, you'll never get a chance to use them in the Ring . . . the Draft Board Will Get You First!

★ ★ ★



"Yesterday when I was taking a bath the plumber walked in on me."

"You should have thrown water in his face."

"I did when he fainted!"

• • •

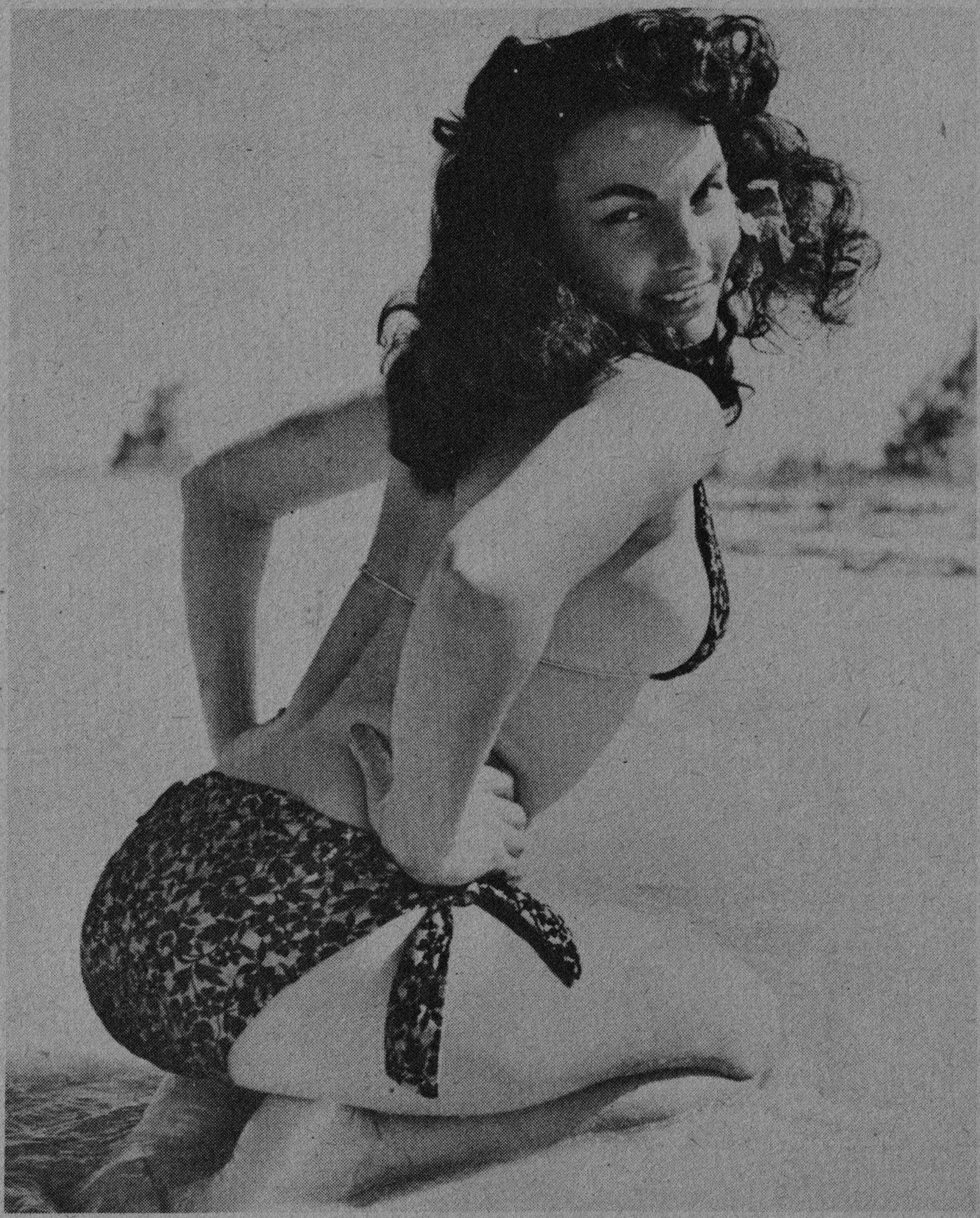


"Must you do all your road work in my apartment?"



"I let him kiss me once, Officer, and then I put my foot down."

WORDS AND MUSING!



"A smart girl knows that her boyfriend may have the fastest car going," says Chris Mara , "but it's usually the slowest coming back!"



GIGGLES and WIGGLES

by

MARIA

STINGER,

★ ★ ★

THE GIRL WHO FAVORS THE OPEN DIOR POLICY!

"Do you think for one moment that I would peak over a transom?"



"What's the trouble? Did something die and fall into the air-conditioner?"

GIGGLES AND WIGGLES!



"Look! I don't want my picture taken in this night club because of personal reasons!"

GIGGLES AND WIGGLES!

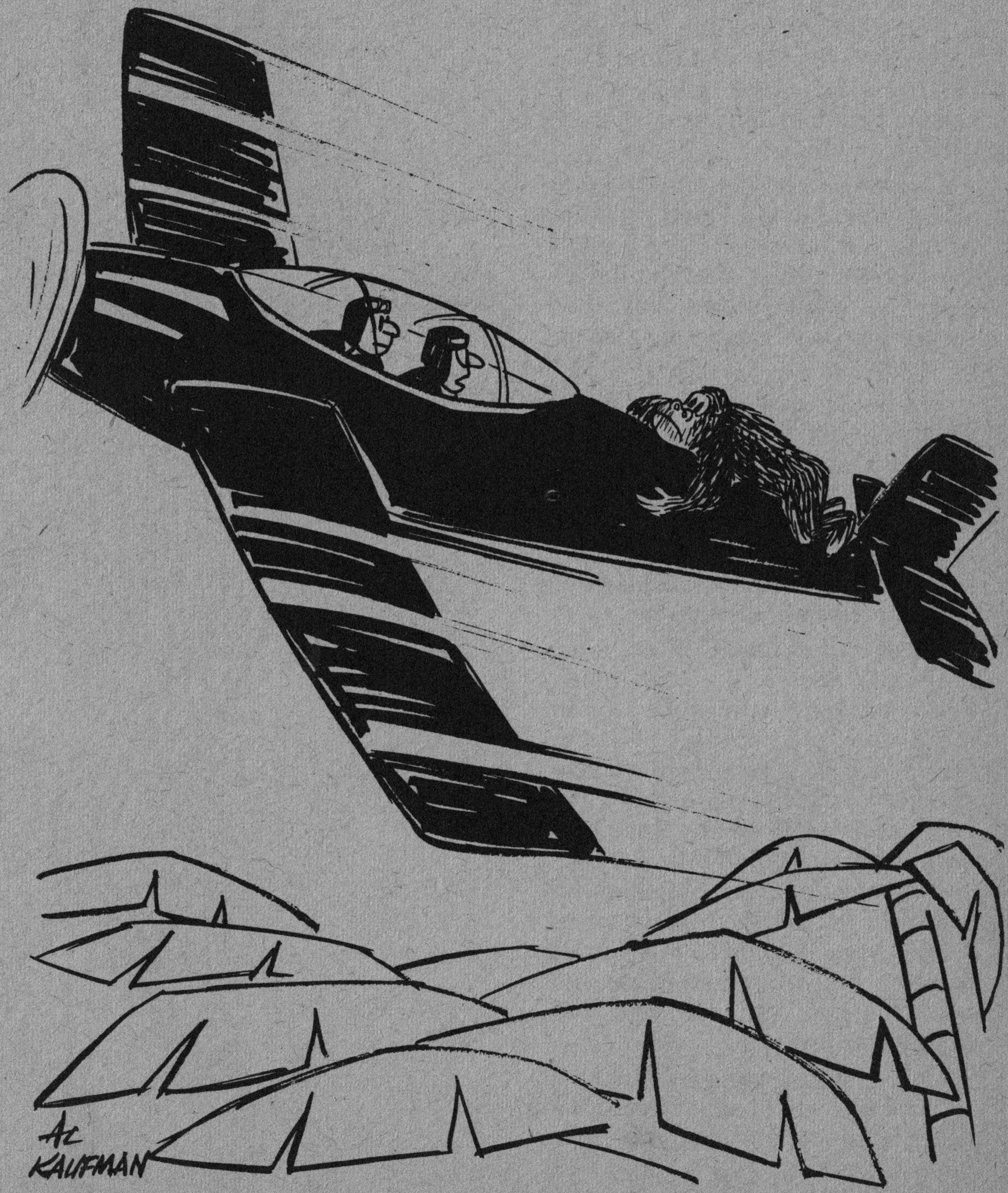


"Dear, about those cards you're playing poker with . . . is that the deck you bought in the magic store?"

GIGGLES AND WIGGLES!



"Don't you think that this dress looks better on the model than it does on me?"



"Say Joe, remember that tall clump of trees you buzzed a while ago . . .!"

PRO AND

Did you ever have a man whisper sweet nothing's into your ear and turn his back to you the next minute? That's my fate and while I am not complaining too much, still I cannot help but reflect on the oddity of my life.

I never go out but stay indoors all the time. I'm not lonely, in spite of this, but my sister rides around in a big shiny limousine and it does make me a bit jealous, but after seeing her boy-friend I'm glad to be where I'm at.

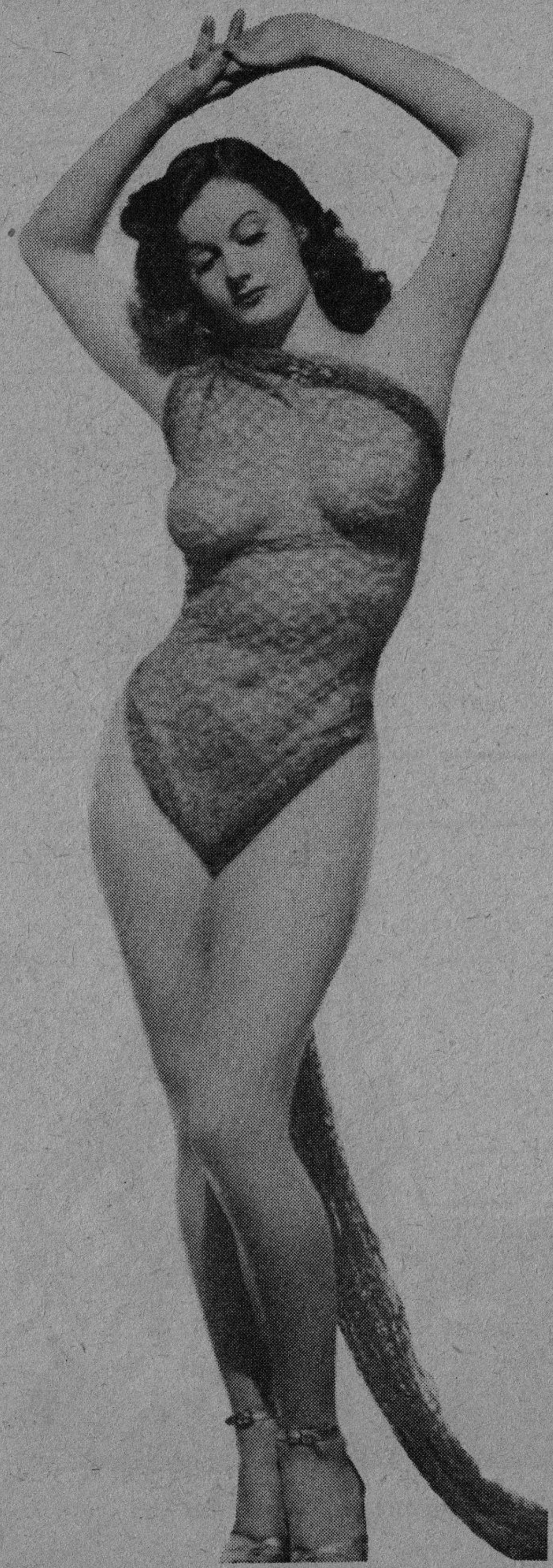
My boy friend is young, handsome and athletic. His touch sends me into ecstasy and when he holds me in his hands I literally jump with joy, bells start ringing in my ears, I get shivers up and down my spine and I nestle close to his head while his lips are close to me.

Lately things haven't been going too well. There's a sharp young hussy coming between us. I can stand the competition but I'm afraid this is getting serious. I've tried to warn him against her but he won't listen. She's undependable, unfaithful and unladylike but like every man he goes for a blonde with blue eyes. He's forgetting the years we've been together, the sweet thoughts he's whispered to me and how true I've been, but he'll find out the hard way.

He's ignoring me now but he'll be back and we'll be together as we were before; he and I, the tele phone!

Barbara Ann Wilson





APOPROS!

She was the prettiest thing I had ever seen. Soft, golden curls; big, baby blue eyes; a skin like peaches and cream; a curvy figure that simply took my breath away. But what really captivated me was her voice. She had the softest, sweetest, most caressing voice in the world.

It was a whirlwind courtship. We had known each other only a week when I prevailed upon her to say the three little words that would make me deliriously happy. With her sweet face pressed against my chest she whispered "I love you".

We were married without delay because I knew I had found my ideal. That night, I was so happy I couldn't sleep. It seemed like a wonderful dream, too good to be true as I lay and watched the moonlight play in her soft curls, turning the gold to molten silver. Her long lashes swept her cheek in the innocent sleep of a child. I leaned over and kissed her bare shoulder lightly, so as not to awaken her. Her soft body moved beneath the covers with the easy grace of a kitten. Passion over-came me and I gathered her into my hungry arms again.

She stirred, and although her eyes did not open, her body snuggled closer to mine, her arms crept around me and her soft lips sought mine hungrily. Then she murmured sleepily in that soft, caressing little voice, "What's your name?"

Eve Adam



"Why, they're just alike! I hope no one notices!"



"And when the boss said he was throwing the whole problem into my lap I just welcomed the opportunity!"

FIREPLACE FANTASY!



THERE is something about a fireplace that lends warmth to a room, gives comfort, and instills a homey and satisfied feeling to the people sitting before it. Indeed, the fireplace is the King of Intimate Enjoyments!

★ ★ ★

Most fireplaces require wood or coal briquets to keep them going, plus a brazier, but Eve Meyer merely tosses in several joke books and the fireplace roars . . . then the corn pops! To keep a good fire going, the chimney must be kept clean. When there are two fires in the same room, both will smoke!

Although meals in general are not cooked over an indoor fireplace, should you get the urge for an inch-thick steak, broiled to a drool and bulging with sealed in juices, just keep drooling . . . you won't get it from the fireplace; visit your favorite restaurant!



"When talking to your boyfriend in front of the fireplace," advises Eve, "and you see the sparks in his eyes, stop him before he makes an ash of himself!"

FIREPLACE FANTASY!

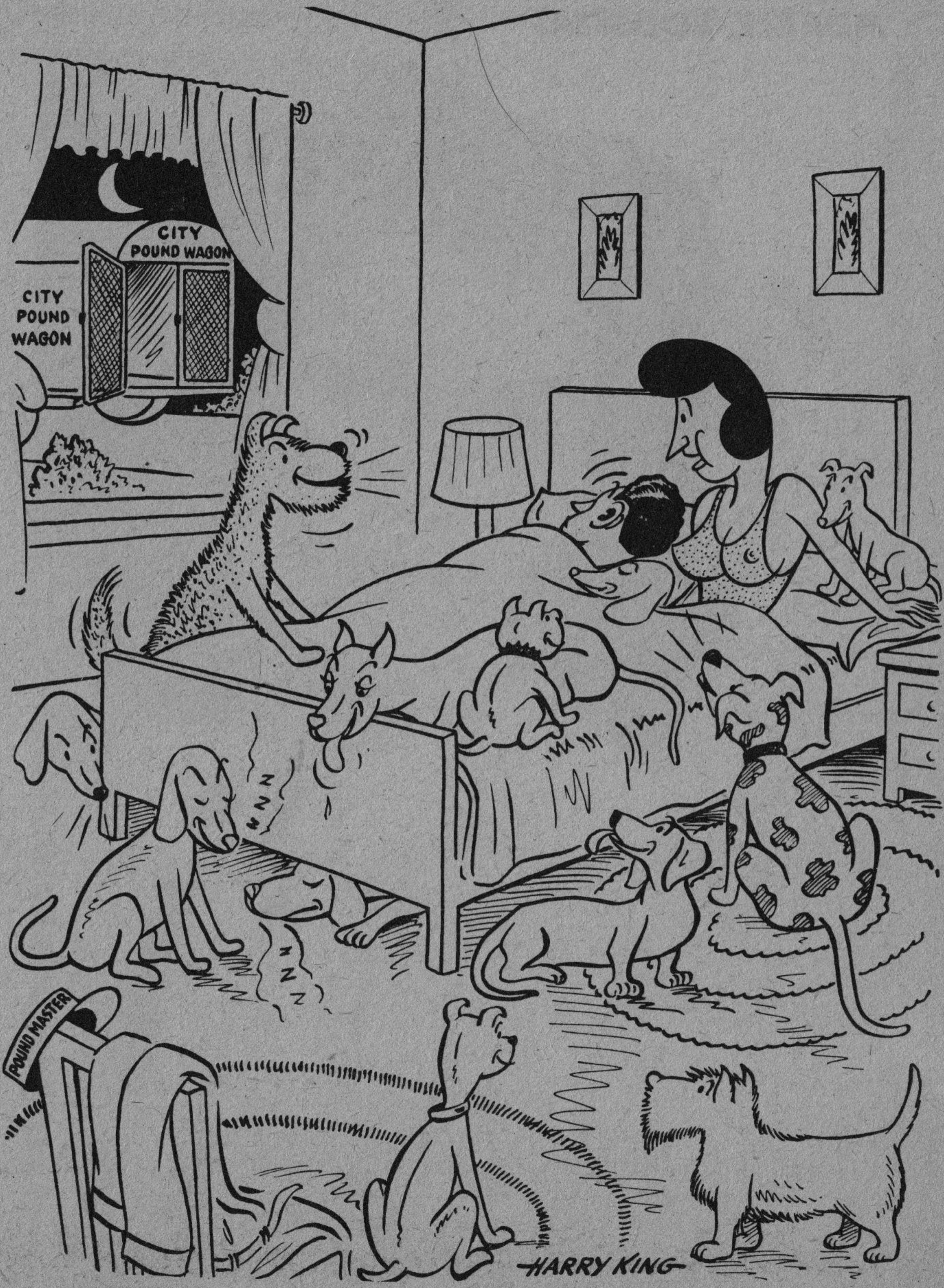
"When the heart is afire;" counsels Eve, "you may expect some sparks to fly from the mouth!"



"While we are on the subject," says Eve, "remember that an old flame has sent many a man dashing for the fire escape!"



"Two rolls of this pattern, please; we have a costume dance tonite and I'm going as a wall flower!"



"How many times have I told you not to bring your work home!"

MORALE BOOSTER!

"When a fellow is playing the field," cautions Sandra Pauls, more likely than not every girl is just a passing !"

MAGNIFICENT CONCESSION



We run out of gas when
The stations are closed,
We're caught without answers
When questions are posed.
We don't have our money
When checks should be paid,
The problems are countless
Whereby we're dismayed.

But there's no frustration
That ever can match
The torment of having
An itch you can't scratch!

OLIVIA DICKERMAN

WORDS AND MUSING!



"Education is a wonderful thing," boasts Yvonne Friedrich. "I've spent two months studying in the Museum of Art and now my friends are saying I'm a museum piece!"



"...Never mind...Cancel that order of chicken in the basket!..."



"Mind if I go back and try it on for a stress test?"

HELD FOR OBSERVATION

★ ★ ★

They told me in psychology
That man's interest in feminology
Is determined as much by his biol-
ogy
And sociology
As it is by his idealogy—
And that a person who doesn't be-
lieve this
Is an old fogey.
This was all new to me,
So I merely said:
"Oh! Gee!"

★ ★ ★



Chris Mara



"A girl likes her man with hair on his chest," advises Terre Sheehan, "unless it is one which belongs to another girl!"

BUSTERAMA

Staring

Lee Wilson



This is aptly called the 8-Ball, signifying that the girl is ready for the cue!

Recently, a new type fashion show was presented by Whirlpool Brassieres. On the program, the afternoon's entertainment read, 'Wonders of the Whirlpool.' To the audience it had the makings of a washing machine demonstration. Whirlpool came up with many new innovations and nothing was boring about the program. Many new types of bras were introduced, one of them being a bra wired for electricity and would light up in the dark, operated by a small dry cell battery. This model was dedicated to the National Safety Council, in the belief that it would help avoid the trouble that usually happens in the dark. Depicted here are the favorites of the demonstration. Best results are obtained by the wearer when worn beneath a sheer blouse.

BUSTERAMA



The target model cunningly focuses attention to the wearer, and sharply distinguishes the hunter from the hunted!



The Tassle Model is worn primarily for sporting events, like ping-pong, tennis, golf. The constant swinging of the tassles distracts her opponent, thus assuring the wearer maximum fringe benefits!

An unusual bra model is this one with exposed tacks. Inasmuch as it signifies warning to trespassers, it nevertheless protects the property without obstructing the view!



BUSTERAMA



The girl who wears this model is blessed with fair play, for this is the Gold Standard, which immediately signals her goal!



This one is called the Traffic Stopper. One of green, and one of red, with caution thrown to the winds!



"Then he closed the door and explained what he meant by 'Closed Shop'!"

GENTLEMEN'S PREFERENCE!

"OH, come on, darling—don't be a Frigid Florence!" Ray growled savagely. "We love each other, don't we? Look, nobody expects a girl to save it until she's married these days. *I* certainly don't—and most guys I know don't. That's 1910 stuff. Break down and relax, baby . . . and give us both a break!"

Jessie Y. hesitated, worried. Her instincts and her training urged her not to listen to Ray's pleading. But she had heard others talk like this. Maybe it *was* true that girls didn't try to remain chaste until marriage any more. Maybe it was prudish and old-fashioned, like Ray said it was.

Although she tried to remain adamant, Ray's persistence and his glib tongue eventually persuaded her. They entered into pre-marital relations which Jessie found somewhat disappointing and uncomfortable, although Ray seemed to derive a great deal of satisfaction from them. Then, despite Ray's precautions and assurances, Jessie found herself pregnant. Before she dared tell her parents, she first told Ray.

"Now we'll have to be married," she declared earnestly. "You do love me, Ray—don't you?"

"Yeah, sure," he said uneasily. "But I didn't say anything about marriage. You gotta admit that, Jessie. This is just one of those things that happens, that's all. I mean, it's tough luck, baby, but—well after all . . ."

"You mean that you don't want to marry me?"

"That isn't it, Jessie. It's just that I'm not ready to marry anybody yet, that's all. Gee, I'm only nineteen!"

Jessie knew Dorothy B., Ray's older married sister, and in desperation sought Dorothy's help. Dorothy had a long, earnest talk with her brother. Then she came to see Jessie.

"I've tried to make him see that he's got to do the right thing by you, Jessie," Dorothy reported bleakly. "But do you know what his biggest objection is? He says for all he knows, you might be a tramp. Since you let him have you, he thinks you might have had a dozen other boys before him. Ray wants to be *sure* the girl he marries is innocent. He isn't even convinced you're going to have his child!"

Jessie was stunned at this revelation of her sweetheart. It sounded as though Ray's sister were talking about a boy she had never known, a stranger.

A realistic article to help you deal with one of the greatest problems every unmarried girl eventually has to face . . .

"But it was Ray who said it would be all right," she stammered. "He was the one who insisted—and I did it because I loved him and I thought . . ."

Dorothy regarded her sadly. "How could you be such a little fool, Jessie? Don't you realize that a boy will throw you any kind of a line to test you, on the theory that he has nothing to lose if you turn out to be the kind of girl who will?"

Do men *really* want virgin brides? Of course they do!

Despite all the "broadminded" talk we hear a lot about today, men haven't changed as much as some girls think.

Here, bluntly, you have the truth behind the mask which many boys and men put on when trying to make a girl. Does this mean that the male sex is hypocritical? No more so than women, who often say "no" when they mean "yes." It's all a matter of fathoming real intentions.

No man wants to marry a tramp because he could never feel pride in being her husband. Rightly or wrongly, he feels that if a girl surrenders easily before marriage, she will do so after marriage. He could never be sure that he was the real father of her children. And he would have to share her with other men—a possibility which goes completely against the possessive instincts of every man.

The average man is never sure whether a girl is a tramp; or whether he is the first to have pre-marital relations with her; or whether there were one or two men before him. He tends to suspect the worst. If she sleeps with him, he finds it easy to presume there were others in her past.

Thus, the girl who makes the mistake of consenting to pre-marital relations rules herself out for consideration as wife material. Apart from all the other risks she takes—pregnancy, V.D., exposure and loss of reputation, neurosis, etc. — she brands herself as the very opposite of the kind of girl he hopes to marry.

Dr, Paul Popenoe, Director, American Institute of Family Relations, declares, "The fact is—and the statistics prove it abundantly—that the average man still does prefer to marry a virgin." He always has. He always will. When it comes to sex, it means a great deal to him to be the "first and only" man in his wife's life.

The wise girl will never forget this old, unchanging truth about men!

by Jules Archer

STOP! STARE! AND WHISTLE!



"A smart girl," says rippling Gloria Dell, "is a girl who knows that as soon as she lets the bars down, her boyfriend escapes!"

• • •

Of all the words
From the tongues of men,
The saddest are these:
"I won't lend you ten!"



"The brute–Late again–I guess he'll give me another of his flimsy excuses!"



"Martha . . . Mind your table manners! . . ."

MORALE BOOSTER!



STARE presents this photo of Gerri Donnelle, for all clockwatchers!

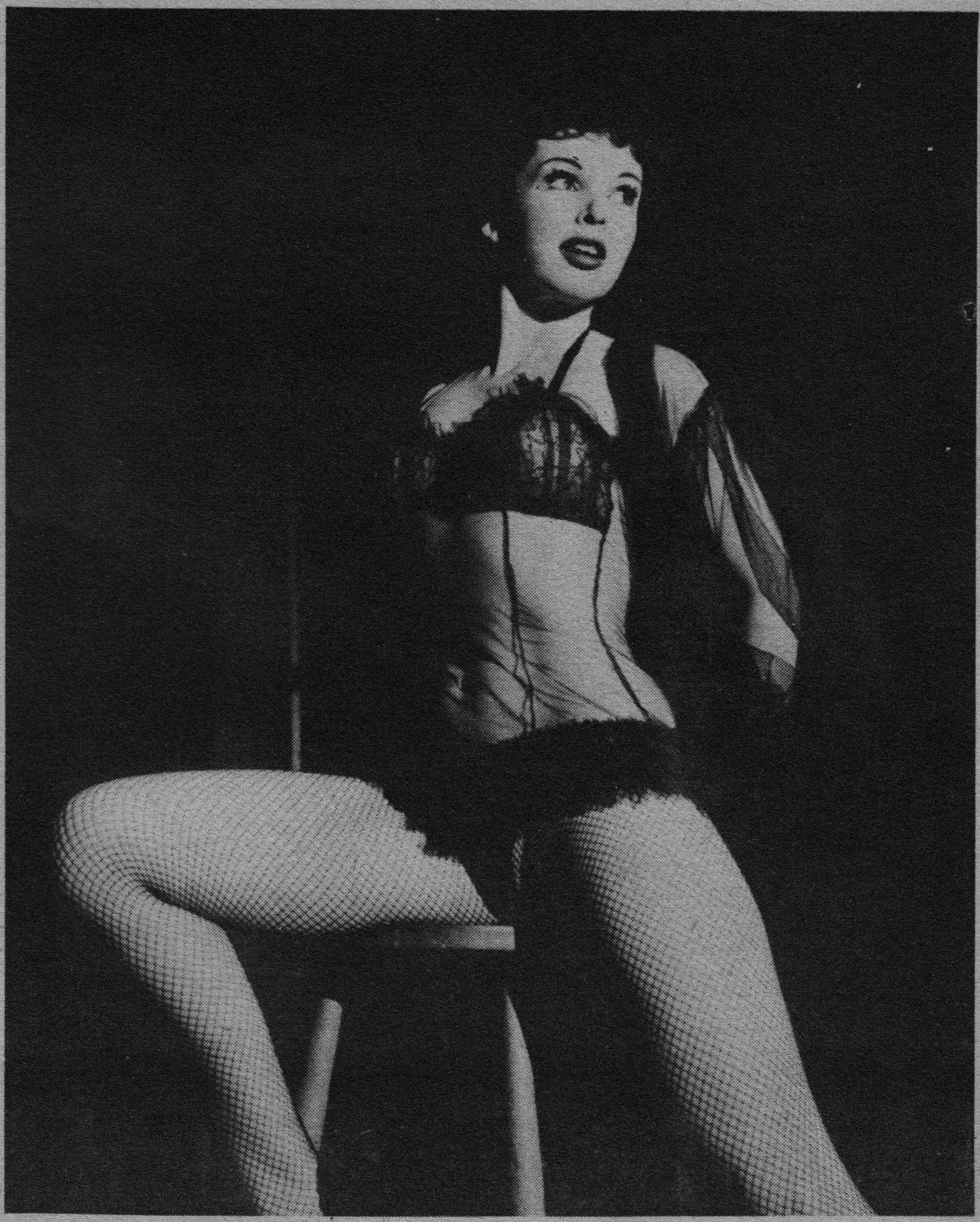


"It was a case of think or swim . . .!"

LAUGH AND DANCE WITH BETTY PAGE AND MARCIA EDDINGTON



MAMBORAMA!



Marcia: "All the boys tried to kiss me at the party the other night."

Betty: "Do you want them to apologize to you?"

Marcia: "No, I just want them to throw another party!"



Betty: "I don't think I'll be a success as a stenographer."

Marcia: "Why not?".

Betty: "The boss hasn't complimented me on anything yet but my work!"

MAMBORAMA!



Marcia: "I had a pain in my leg until I sat out a dance last night with a chiropractor."
Betty: "How is it now?"
Marcia: "Well, the pain in my leg is gone but I've got a pain in the neck and I don't know how to get rid of him!"

MAMBORAMA!



Betty: "Joni's the most economical girl in town!"

Marcia: "How come?"

Betty: "She can make one kiss last longer than any girl I've ever known!"

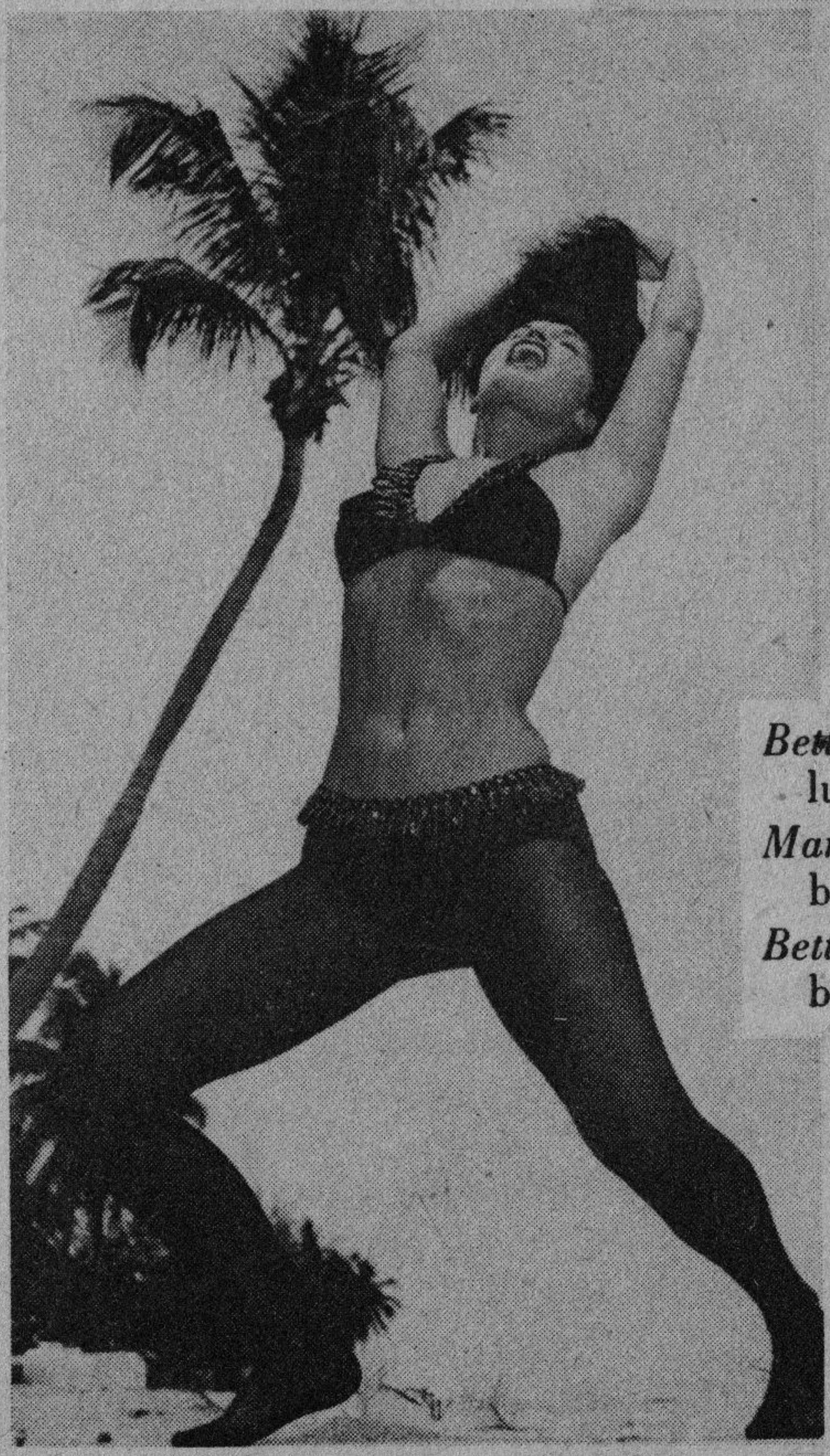
MAMBORAMA!



Betty: "My boyfriend only loves me up to a certain point."

Marcia: "He does?"

Betty: "Yes, and every time I go out with him, it's a race to see who gets to the point first!"



Betty: "I just had a good run of luck."

Marcia: "What happened? Did you bet on the fastest horse?"

Betty: "No, I outdistanced a furious boyfriend!"

MAMBORAMA!



Betty: "I see your boyfriend is getting to be exasperating, isn't he?"

Marcia: "Yes. We spend all our time wrestling with little problems these nights!"



Betty: "I warned Bob to stop kissing me or I'd have him in front of the proper authorities."

Marcia: "You mean the cops?"

Betty: "No, a marriage license clerk and a justice of the peace!"



"Tell me—Is it really true that everything around here is handmade?"



"I got your bouquet of skunk cabbage and poison ivy, John—
Does this mean we're through?"

WORDS AND MUSING!



"In the search for a steady partner," advises Joy Reynolds, "there are many girls who are game, but out of season!"



"When I asked them up to see my etchings how did I know they were police women?"

MOTION BEFORE THE HOUSE!



Carol Shannon

Throughout all time, in every clan
Has woman sought the heart of man.

Poppaea, Nero's wife in Rome,
Took endless pains to keep her home.

She bathed in flour and asses milk
To make her skin as soft as silk.

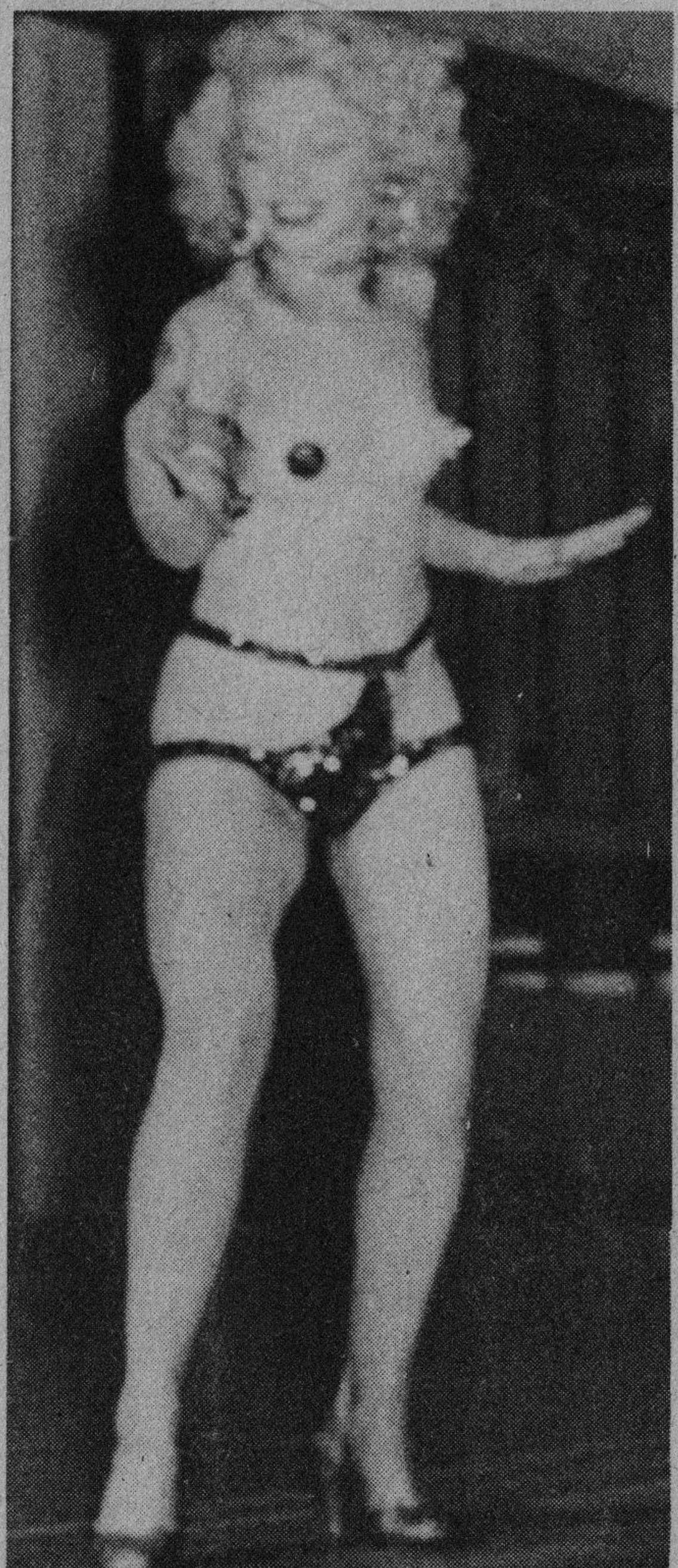
Cleopatra's hair in mud was curled
To capture leaders of the world.

Lillia Paulina had a knack
Of wearing emeralds on her back:

And with her wealth she caught a king
And with a Caesar had a fling.

(Jewels yet have sex appeal
For any mercenary "heel.")

Norma St. Cyr



The pain of platter on the head
Made Titian hair in Rome, tis said.

Then came the Elizabethan age
When corsets were a metal cage.

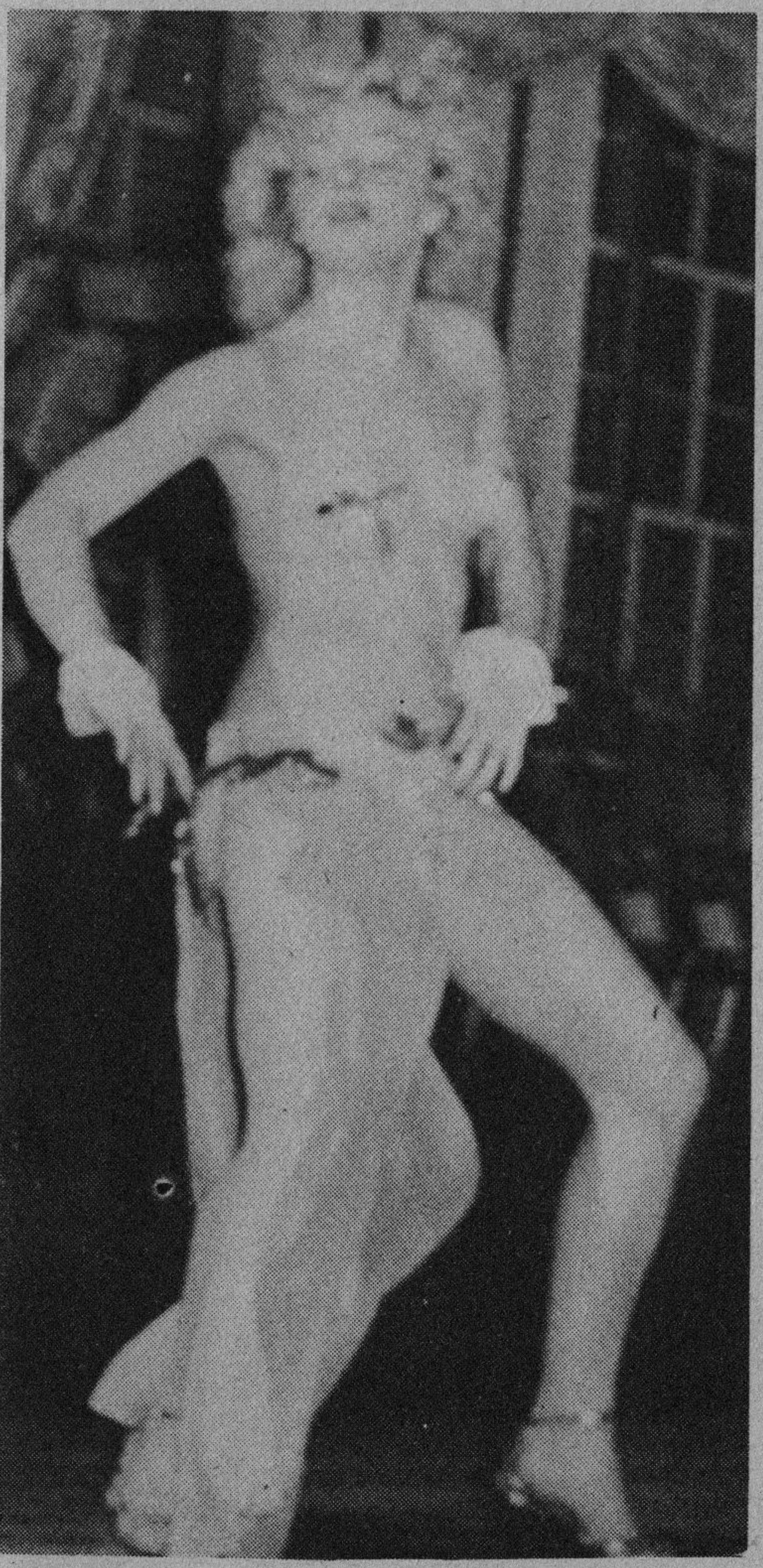
Now, freed from girdles of iron
cast,
By rubber, bulges are held fast.

While brazen girls of Dante's day
Made quite effective their display

Of charms—with beauty half-con-
cealed—
Their painted bosoms quite re-
vealed.

MOTION BEFORE THE HOUSE!

In every age, death-traps for men
Have caught the careless citizen:





And woman, with her subtle bait
Has caught and captured her a mate!

MORALE BOOSTER!



WORDS AND MUSING!



"When a fellow is a snake in the grass," warns Jane Burgess, "he's usually just as bad on the sofa too!"

• • •

"Movies are educational," avers Barbara Miller. "The girl enjoys the show to a degree while the fellow attends for graduating exercises!"



"Hello Chief. We finally found Miss Lewis, and what a find!"



"Such a chatterbox he is! I couldn't get a 'NO' in edgeways all evening!"



"Stockings," says Brandy Jones, "are a girl's most expensive item in her wardrobe. The average fellow who looks at a pair on the hoof as they find their way along the avenue, has no idea what trouble and torment a pair of 45's cause a maiden of modest means. For instance, I've gone to extremes to demonstrate how the average girl can get her most use out of her leg covers merely by heeding several simple



rules which will give her stockings long wear and long looks. First, before you put on a new pair, wash them in your favorite suds. Hmmm, look at the head on that one! Don't twist to dry, they get enough tension-testing while on the go. Second; when drying, keep away from



heat, fireplaces, radiators, auto heaters. Third; when ready to wear, roll down to the heel, then carefully slip into them, drawing them up to the desired height. Be assured of

A RUN FOR THE MONEY!



gentle treatment when on a date, like, 'all right, honey, I'll cut my finger nails first thing in the morning, and buy you some new nylons next time I see you!' As a final word of advice, don't forget the garters. Don't make them too tight, and allow some play between the snap and the top of the stocking, and you won't have cause to fret

A RUN FOR THE MONEY!

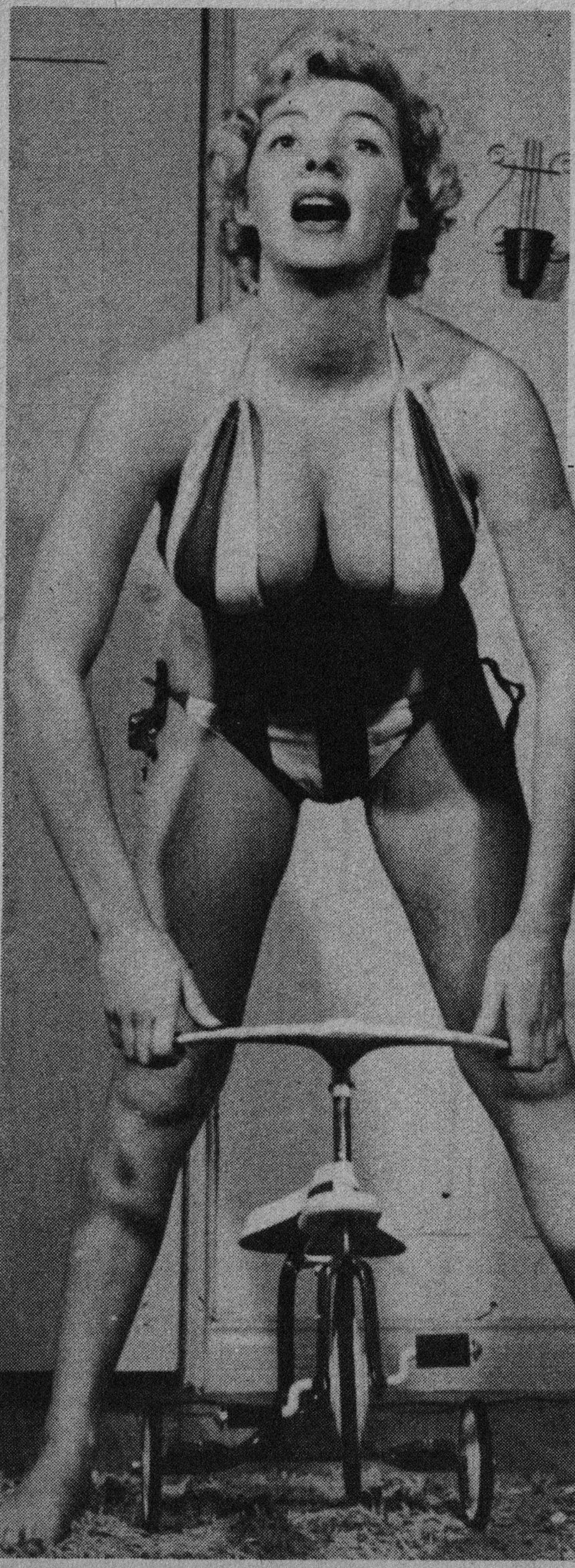


when you give the sweeper the brushoff! A toast to the girl who buys a pair of $6.00 stockings and then shows about $5.98 worth of them!

Leslie Gibson



"Why lovey! I didn't know you could read a paper upside down!"



Goldie Gipson is an athletic girl, tall (5′7″) terrific (39–24–36) and blonde, and prefers to have her fun indoors. "It causes much less disappointments," says Goldie. "For instance, a girl can work out in the skimpiest bikini without the fear of drawing the wrath of the neighbors. For instance, when you go bycycle riding and get real tired pedal pushing, you don't have to turn around and pedal back: Why, you're home already!" For instance . . .

★

★

★

LIVING ROOM ATHLETE



Hunting, says Goldie is a very popular sport, but how many hunters are successful? I prefer trapping mice. I'll take my chances getting halfshot at home . . . it's easier than chasing a buck!

LIVING ROOM ATHLETE

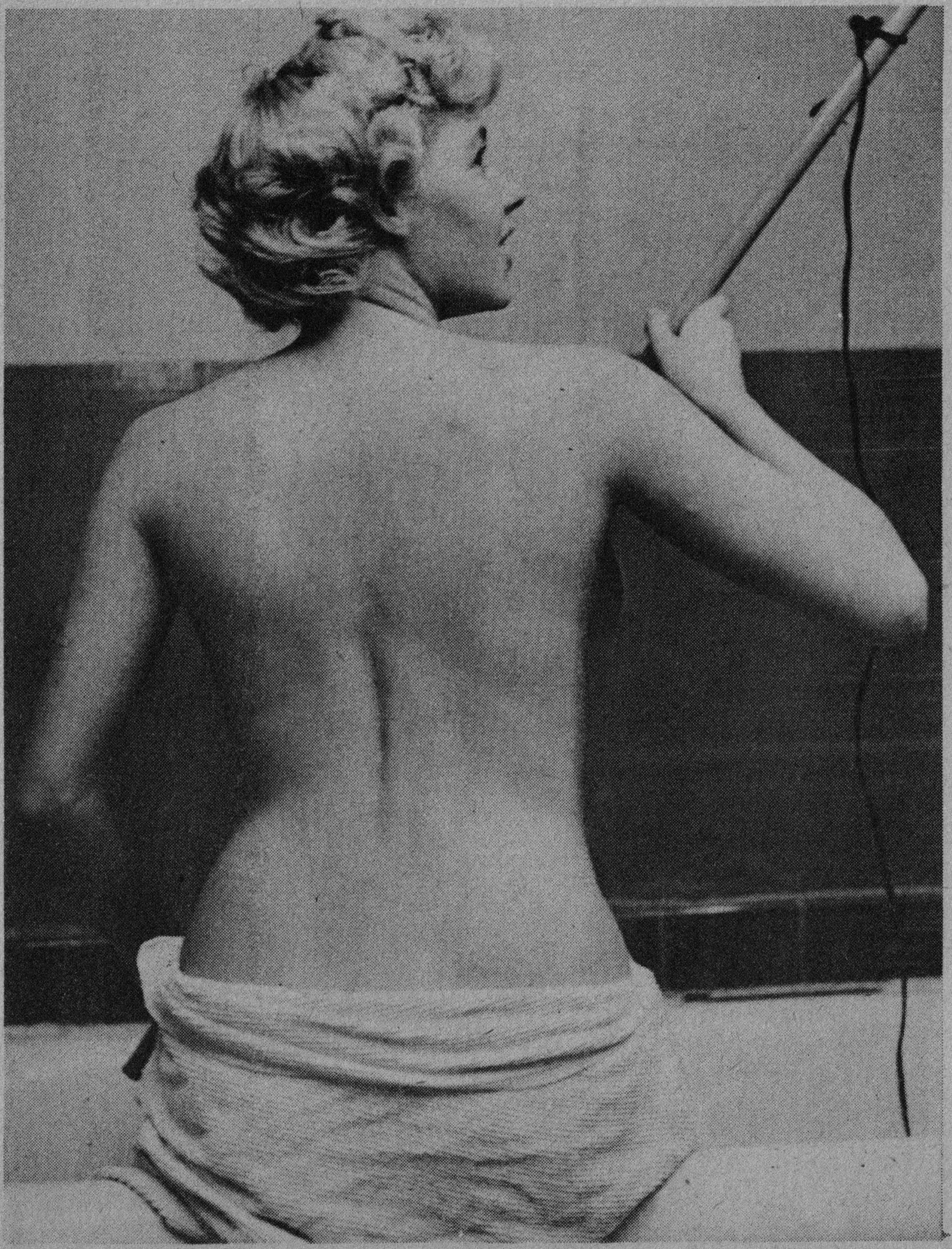


You're out camping and the time comes to hit the sack. You go through a lot of gear to set up your bunk, then you discover that you forgot to take your poncho and sponges to soak up the rain. At home, you make your floor your campsite. Let it rain! I have enough pans to catch the leaks from the roof!

LIVING ROOM ATHLETE



The time comes to eat. More messing around. Gosh darn, I forgot the can opener! Mistook a can of camphor balls for the pea soup! At home, open the refrigerator and help yourself. Let the grocer worry about the bill!



Sure, says Goldie, fishing is a sport on top of the list, and there are men who know how to cast a wonderful line. What's the net result? At home, I stock my own fish . . . sardines, tuna, kippers, herring, and to make it sporting, I use a fishing line to snare them off the shelf!

LIVING ROOM ATHLETE



Those sports sure create a ravenous appetite. Gosh, will I be able to hold it all in?



LIVING ROOM ATHLETE

★

★

★

★

★

★

Carmen, too, is an expert camper. She says that many a cold potato makes a nice little dish after she's boiled!

LIVING ROOM ATHLETE



Mountain climbing is a sport enjoyed by the hardy, agile, and adventurous, but think of the dangers involved. Imagine knocking yourself out reaching the summit of a peek, only to find a sign posted 'Parking Limit—30 minutes'. At home, when I feel like climbing, I get up on a chair and look into the ceiling light fixture, and that's full of danger because the plaster has been falling for the last three years!

WE HOPE YOU
GET A SMILE
WITH EVERY

STARE

★

★

★

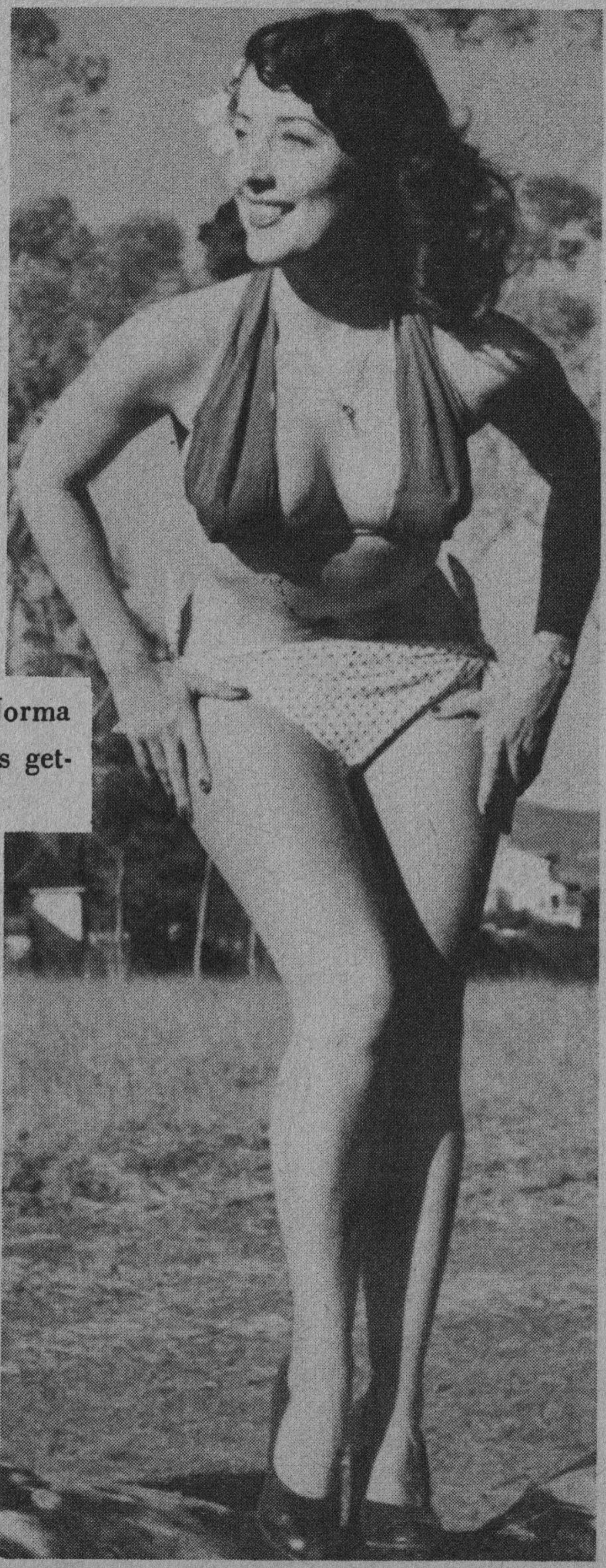
"Many fellows," declares Norma Dale, "spend their best years getting their worst habits!"

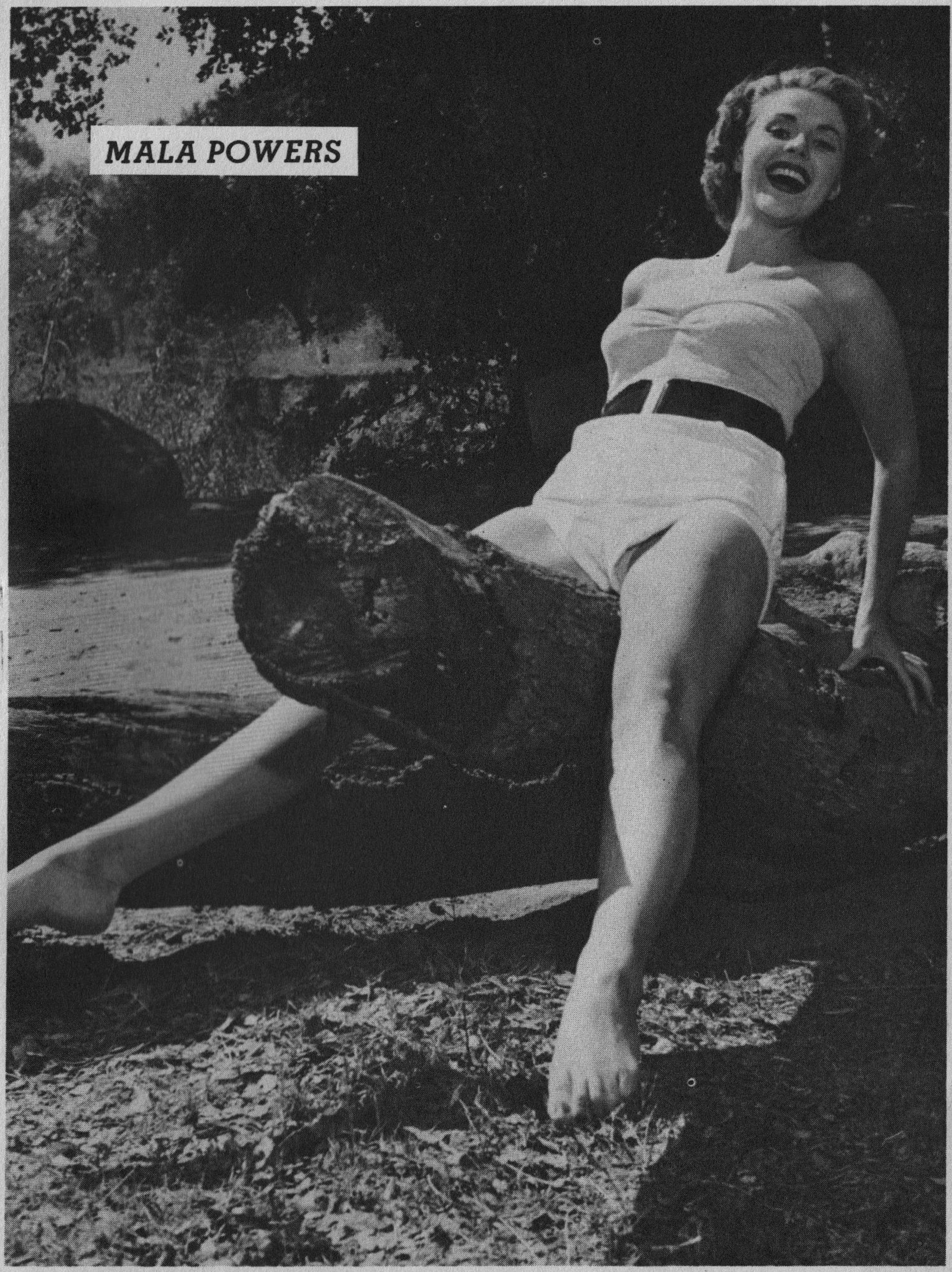
★

★

★

EXCITING
AND LIVELY
PICTURE
PLEASURE!





"What's the matter? Don't you trust me?"



"The average man is satisfied with the simple things in life," avers Michelle Monet, "but a woman is always ready to take what's becoming to her!"



Enjoy another classic from the Yootha Archive

Discover more amazing collections in our **eBay shop**

http://stores.ebay.co.uk/Yootha-Archive-of-Vintage-and-Retro

or at **www.yootha.com**